

You and Me by PlusSizeReader

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Summary:

Billy Hargrove x Plus size!reader

Word Count: 1360 words

Warnings: none

Summary: Reader is Jonathan's twin and super shy but Billy likes her and wants to make her his, even if that means giving up his tough guy image.

1. Chapter 1

It was the Byers curse, each of Joyce's children were painfully awkward and nerdy in their own right, not that it bothered her one bit. There was something entertaining to her about your constant bickering with your twin about Weird Science and why it was tons better than Who Framed Roger Rabbit. She knew how much your brother's meant to you, and that was just how it was.

Your mother was also well aware of how shy you both were at school, and while she would have been happier if you went out and made some new friends, it was different with twins. You had been inseparable all your lives and would always be. Having a twin was like having a best friend attached to your hip at all times, and other people were trivial in comparison.

Or they seemed to be

All that changed the day Billy Hargrove's dusty blue, '79 camero pulled into the parking lot of Hawkins high school and changed everything. That man was the most gorgeous being you'd ever laid eyes on, and as much as you wanted to stroll right up to him and tell him, it was useless. A guy like that would never give you the time of day, that was just the way it was.

It didn't really bother you. Hawkins was full of handsome guys with nice hair and great bodies. What it really lacked was anyone who looked more than skin deep, and really got to know someone.

Still, Johnny found someone who seemed to care for him, in the form of Nancy Wheeler. You hated her, not because she was mean to you or anyone in general, but because she took your brother from you. Nights you used to occupy watching Knight Rider with your family had turned into just you and your mom on the couch. Will had been spacey after the whole interdimensional travel thing and the traitor in question was out with his best girl.

You were happy for him, of course you were, but in the same breath, you just wanted what he had.

Billy saw that, he'd been watching you and your brother from afar since his first day, not being able to tear his eyes away from you. You weren't his typically type by any means, you were your own breed entirely. The kind of girl only Hawkins could produce but he didn't mind, perhaps that was what drew him to you in the first place.

It wasn't until he noticed you walking to class alone that he really had a problem though. Even now, his eyes followed you down the sidewalk, your chucks carrying you quickly toward the school, your eyes trained on the ground.

Before he even knew what was going on, he'd leaned forward and hit his horn, alerting you and seven other passing students of his position in his car. You weren't sure how to react, Billy had just honked, but you couldn't be sure why. Surely he wasn't trying to get your attention, you'd never even spoken a word to him.

"Come 'er" he called, waving over to you in succession with your thoughts, catching you even more off guard than before. Part of you was tempted to just hurry into the school and never look back, but the other part-the darker part, was curious.

Your movements were slight, unsure as you approach but Billy didn't mind. He sat back in his leather seats and took in the way your body moved toward him. Your thighs rarely separated even in your stride and your high waisted jeans gave you a unique shape he couldn't help but study. It really was too much and if he wasn't so nervous, he would have pointed it out to you.

"Can I help you?" you asked, your voice unsure and quiet as you leaned in to look in his open window. Your e/c eyes were slightly wide as you took in his disheveled appearance and sly smirk. You were trying desperately to keep your cool, assuming that he probably just wanted to ask for your biology homework before sending you on your way.

However, Billy had different plans all together "Hop in" he suggested, once again forcing the breath from your lungs. You weren't sure what to say, but you knew full well that you wouldn't be getting into his death machine. You were positive his v8 engine had more juice in it than Tropicana and you weren't down for that.

“I think I’m good, we have class in twenty minutes” you reminded, gesturing back to the school as best you could with your one free hand, that wasn’t grasping all your books. That was when it hit Billy for sure. That you weren’t the kind of girl he was used to seducing, you weren’t just going to fall for him because he smiled at you.

And he loved that.

You were determined to make him work for it, and you didn’t even realize. “Alright, well...I could walk you” he grinned, trying his hardest to navigate the uncharted territory. Nice girls weren’t really his usual type but for you he was willing to look like a fool, hopefully you would find it endearing.

If only it was that easy. You weren’t going to forget that this was your first interaction with Billy and you were going to do a lot more than make him work for it.

He didn’t want you to think that he was some sort of creep or a douche bag or something. He wanted you to like him, which was new. Billy typically didn’t care about what anyone thought, but you were clearly affecting him differently.

You weren’t sure what he was expecting you to say. You’d never spoken to him in your life and now he was trying to hang out with you. There weren’t any words for what you were feeling, besides confused, sort of nauseous and dizzy.

One deep breath later, you were fully prepared to answer him. “I guess that would be okay” your voice was shaky and unsure but Billy wasn’t bothered. There was something adorable about your slight stuttering and dusted blush. It made him feel funny in the pit of his stomach.

Before you knew it, you were walking beside Billy Hargrove down the halls of Hawkins high school. Every person you passed had their eyes locked on your frame as you walked next to him. They had never seen something so intriguing in all their lives.

A Byers had never been seen with anyone popular ever, so not only was it a first but it was with Billy, so eyes were bound to be glued to

you.

“They’re staring” you whispered, your eyes bouncing back and forth between both sides of the hall. You hadn’t even spoke to most of these people but right now, they thought you were the most interesting person in the entire world.

Billy seemed unbothered by your confession, his focus was poised on your face which had held his attention for much longer than anyone else ever had. “Who cares?” He started, before realizing that you, in fact, seemed to care a lot.

He didn’t really know what to do. He didn’t want them to ruin his chances with you, and the way it was going, you were headed that way. “Don’t look at them, okay? They aren’t here, It’s just you and me” he assured, reaching down to take your hand in his own slowly.

The contact confused you and startled you a little bit but you accepted it none-the-less. His hand was much stronger than yours but softer than you would have expected. You weren’t sure if the contact was meant to calm you or Billy but it seemed to be working either way.

“You and me?” you repeated, everyone else in the room melting away as you took in his face. Billy allowed himself to smile at he nodded, giving your hand a light squeeze. “Just you and me” he nodded, pressing a kiss to the top of your head.

Maybe losing his image was worth it for you after all

2. You and Me pt.2

Summary for the Chapter:

Billy Hargrove x Plus size!reader

Word Count: 1194 words

Warnings: none

Summary: Billy has changed a lot for the reader and she wants him to feel free to be who he is. She goes a little overboard and changes up her look to show him that its alright.

As it would turn out, by falling for you...Billy has softened his bad boy image. In Hawkins, everyone knew much more about you than they did him and that rubbed off on him.

Not only did being near you change the way other people looked at him, but it changed Billy himself.

He found himself changing the way he acted when he was near you at first. He didn't want you to look at him differently.

Billy kept his music turned down in favor of listening to you talk and even cut down on smoking as to avoid making your asthma act up.

He had gone soft, no doubt about it.

...and as much as you appreciated the obvious effort he'd put in to being a better man for you but something was bothering you too.

Billy had changed damn near everything about himself and that wasn't fair for him. Not only that, but it was kind of boring.

Some of the things were genuine, like the complaints and cuddles during movie nights but sometimes you could tell he was bored.

Billy was used to a wild life of rebellion and angst and with you, he'd traded that in for sci-fi movies and face masks.

You wanted him to be sweet but you also wanted Billy to be himself.

The only problem was, he wasn't going to go back to his white snake, badass self overnight...not if he thought you didn't want that.

So you had to prove to him that you were okay with the crazy way he used to be, when it was appropriate.

That was how your plan came into fruition in the first place.

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First you started with research. You had never been some stunning badass like the girls at the record store and it wasn't going to happen in your own mind.

You had to check out a few other sources, so you consulted the magazines and then headed to the mall.

...the entire process took hours, but with the help of a few of the girls at the mall and cosmo, you were ready.

When you turned around to check your reflection in the mirror, you didn't even recognize who you saw there.

You looked amazing but it was a look you'd never thought you'd see yourself in. It was really cool.

Your hair was in a curly blowout, styles bigger than it has ever been and you had bright red lipstick smeared across your plump lips.

Not only that but your pants were tight and showed off your every curve. It was unlike anything you'd ever seen from yourself and really you were in a haze.

You had never felt this good about yourself and it was starting to make sense that Billy felt comfortable getting the attention of everyone he passed.

It felt nice to get stares because people thought you were beautiful instead of lame. It was a feeling unlike any other and you were already addicted.

...And Billy hadn't even seen you yet.

Hopefully he would be just as stoked as you were to see it because he'd planned to come pick you up and go on a drive tonight when you'd been on the phone together last night.

And it would make it pretty awkward if he wasn't into your makeover the entire night that you were together.

Still, you gathered all of your newfound courage and headed on your way. It was a quarter to eight and you had to get home before Billy came to get you.

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"Y/N, door!" Will hollered from his bedroom.

Everyone had heard the bell but always having your back, your younger brother knew you were probably playing your radio too loud to hear.

You were just doing a few touch ups of your lipstick and hairspray before skipping down the hall toward the door.

Your new boots made a funny noise on the old hardwood of your house but you were feeling it, so you weren't too bothered.

When the door swung open, Billy was standing there, popping bubblegum as a replacement for his smoking.

You could tell that he missed it but that wouldn't be a problem for too much longer.

"Well hello there beautiful" he purred, using that voice of his. His voice coated your ears like melted caramel and just bathed you in warmth.

You couldn't help the nerves that coursed through you as his eyes scanned you from top to bottom.

You had spent so much time getting ready for this moment that you hadn't thought about how you would actually feel while it was happening.

“Hi, how are you?” you asked, not sure how you should be feeling right now. It was almost as if you were on display for his waiting eyes. “Enjoying the view” he hummed, not missing a beat.

You were basically melting. Billy had this way about him that was just so suave and charming, and you were really excited for everything that was happening. You were just hoping that all the effort you’d put in, would be worth it.

“-But I’ve gotta ask, what brought this one?” Billy wondered, his eyes searching your own. In the time that he’d known you, you’d never once expressed an interest in dressing this way but that didn’t mean that Billy wasn’t a fan.

You looked amazing, but it kind of worried the man because it wasn’t something that was very you. It was only natural for him to worry that something had gotten into you.

Luckily though, you’d been anticipating this from Billy, who was actually very observant and caring once he decided you were important to him. “You changed a lot for me, so I thought I would try to change for you” you explained, feeling kind of silly having say it out loud.

It seemed like a good idea at the time.

Billy however, was shocked. There was something so pure and honest about it and it made him feel kind of bad. He never intended for you to feel that way but it also meant a lot to him that you were willing to do that.

You had definitely gotten your point across.

“Well I love the look, but I’ve gotta be honest, I loved the way you were before even more”

You were shocked, that was something you hadn’t been expecting, but definitely a welcome change of pace. “Really?” you nearly gasped, trying so desperately to figure out if he was telling you the truth or not.

You couldn't fathom that out of the two options, the hot version of you and the plain version of you...he would actually prefer the way you were before. Still, Billy didn't budge, it was obvious that he stood by his word, no matter how crazy it seemed to you.

"Of course, I want to love you...however you want to be" his voice was soft, and brought a smile to your face.

And that had solidified it, no matter how the two of you chose to present yourselves to the world, it would always be you and Billy...to the end of the line.